Horn Song

Hugh Read

Great stag's horns are sprouting out of my head!
Now I sing great songs!
Thundering voices roar
Ancient melodies

That now are caught in my magickal horns
To power my soul
And to heal my body
And enrich my mind!

Listen as I soar! Listen as I sing!
My words are power
To heal bodies, minds, soul
And to conquer death!

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